THEN I'LL BE TIRED OF YOU - Arthur Schwartz
4/4 1...2...1234 (without verse) - E.Y. Harburg

Verse:

A

You look at me and wonder, you look at me and doubt

C#m7    F#7    Bm7    E7    E7+5    A

Darling, your eyes still ask me will the flame burn out?

A

No one is sure of sunshine, no one is sure of dawn

Dm7    G7    CMA7    Am7    C#m7    F#m7    Bm7    E7

But I am sure our love will go on and on

A

I'll be tired of you when stars are tired of gleaming

E7    AMA7    Bm7    E7    C#m7    C7    FMA7    E7-5

When I am tired of dreaming, then I'll be tired of you

A

This I know is true, when winds are tired of blowing

E7    AMA7    Bm7    E7    A    Dm6    A    Gm7    C7

When grass is tired of growing, then I'll be tired of you
Then I'll Be Tired of You

Beyond the years, till day is night,

Till wrong is right, till birds re-fuse to sing

Beyond the years, the echo of my only love

Will still be whispering, whispering

If my throbbing heart should ever start re-peating

That it is tired of beating, then I'll be tired of you, then I'll be tired of you
THEN I'LL BE TIRED OF YOU

-Arthur Schwartz

4/4 1...2...1234 (without verse) -E.Y. Harburg

Verse:
A  Cdim  Bm7  E7  E7+  A
You look at me and wonder, you look at me and doubt

C#m7  F#7  Bm7  E7  E7+  C#m7  C7  FMA7  E7b5
Darling, your eyes still ask me will the flame burn out?

A  Cdim  Bm7  E7  Em7  A7b9  DMA7  D6
No one is sure of sunshine, no one is sure of dawn

Dm7  G7  CMA7  Am7  C#m7  F#m7  Bm7  E7
But I am sure our love will go on and on

A  C#m7  Cm7  Bm7  E7  A  C#m7  Cm7  Bm7
I'll be tired of you when stars are tired of gleaming

E7  AMA7  Bm7  E7  C#m7  C7  FMA7  E7b5
When I am tired of dreaming, then I'll be tired of you

A  C#m7  Cm7  Bm7  E7  A  C#m7  Cm7  Bm7
This I know is true, when winds are tired of blowing

E7  AMA7  Bm7  E7  A  Dm6  A  Gm7  C7
When grass is tired of growing, then I'll be tired of you

F  Dm7  Gm7
Beyond the years, till day is night,

C9  F  Dm7  Gm7  C7b9
Till wrong is right, till birds re-fuse to sing

F  Dm7  Gm7  C9
Beyond the years, the echo of my only love

F  Dm7  Bm7  E7b5
Will still be whispering, whispering

A  C#m7  Cm7  Bm7  E7  A  C#m7  Cm7  Bm7
If my throbbing heart should ever start repeating

E7  AMA7  Bm7  E7  A  F#m  Bm7  E7  AMA7
That it is tired of beating, then I'll be tired of you, then I'll be tired of you